

# Riot Gear

[Regina Spektor](#)

Wake up, put on my riot gear  
But in the study of my house  
I've got a smoking jacket passed to me from Grand Daddy  
It's made of bow and arrow meat  
Do, do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do, do, do  
Come home, take off my riot gear  
Put on my smoke jacket  
But in the library of my house I have a laugh  
Medieval jokes are just as funny now if you've got a degree  
Heaven help the ones who know  
What makes the world go slow  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock  
The night comes, time to go on the town  
And in my best Sashimi dress

And marble arch supporting shoes  
I am a vision in my horse drawn tank  
Da, da, da, da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da, da, da  
Stay out drinking into the night  
And they are saying those same things  
And I'm like, ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee  
'Til half past three and then it's time for me to go  
Heaven help the ones who know  
What makes the world go slow  
What makes the world go slow  
Come home, take off my tuna dress  
Put on my collard greens  
And in my sleep what dreams may come  
Before I'm woken by alarms, put on my riot gear

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